

## C-Note f/ H.A.W.K., Lil' Keke, Big Pokey

### "S.U.C"

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[Hook]

I'm so thoed, in the game  
Southside Playaz, Screwed Up Click mayn  
Southside Playaz, Screwed Up Click mayn  
Southside Playaz, Screwed Up Click mayn

[H.A.W.K.]

I'm thoed in the game, which means I'm off the chain  
The flow's insane, you hear me coming through your  
bang  
You can catch me in the turning lane, in an all terrain  
With my right hand, guiding the grain  
Think it's a game, look at the rocks in the chain  
The watch and the ring, and how your dame is  
watching me mayn  
H.A.W.K. is the name, the leader of the Screwed Up  
gang  
Some'ing like Wu Tang, with a Southern slang  
I'm Screwed up mayn, just need to do it up mayn  
And you wonder why tracks, get chewed up mayn  
So boot up mayn, the time is finally here  
The world premier, we bout to end a few careers  
I'm the Jordan of this shit, but I'm not Michael  
And most niggaz act, like they on they cycle  
And most of y'all niggaz flows, are recycled  
S.U.C., we coming for the title we thoed

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Keke]

When the Don explodes, and unloads it's murder G  
Original S.U.C., you rookies it's Don Ke  
I bust my glock, till it pops and empty  
And shatter your crew, if they test and tempt me  
It's Screwed Up Click, monster flow is in me  
And tell the whole world, Robert Earl just sent me  
Cause I been thoed, with the rhyme  
I sold a half a million records nigga, I ain't lying  
Southside Playa, catch me macking on a dime  
Some say the Don, the greatest of all time  
Blow another dro sack, seats in the Lac back

Chop it if it's Fat Pat, smack gon get your hat cracked  
yeah  
I'm getting blowed, on thangs  
Let the kush burn, while I'm turning in your lane  
I let the Rover Range, I'm hustling and getting change  
Texas living legends, we thoed off in the game the  
game

[Hook - 2x]

[Big Pokey]

I'm young black and grown, bad to the bone  
7-60 from the rims, shop shagging it home  
That nigga Dina in a zone, they better leave me alone  
I'm the real deal authentic, a nigga can't clone  
I'm a Southside Playa, Screwed Up Click mayn  
With a sick spit game, cause a nigga spit caine mayn  
I spit flames, like a human with a dragon head  
S.U.C. taking over, on a mash for bread  
Thoed in the game, driver seat holding the grain  
They recite my verses word for word, holding they  
brain  
I'm the gorilla that's untamed, still off the chain  
Still spit it off the brain, I'm making em seeing my pain  
Ain't nothing changed, still a ape on the track  
Mob boss Sensei, got the state on my back  
Hardest Pit hit em, make em fold like a stack  
Ready for whatever, I'ma roll like a Lac

[Hook - 2x]

[C-Note]

C-Note quote unquote, but I'm still top billing  
On the streets I made a killing, in this rap I made a  
million  
Stacking cash to the ceiling, got my name from drug  
dealing  
On the block niggaz chilling, but it's caps that they be  
peeling  
It's Screwed Up Click, you get screwed up quick  
Get your ass mixed up, in some screwed up shit  
But I blew up quick, though I lost a few homies  
R.I.P. to my niggaz, but I'm dissing all the fonies  
I'ma ride for you Screw, I'ma ride for you Pat  
I'ma ride for you Gator, lay them niggaz on they back  
Lay them niggaz out flat, still squash the chit-chat  
Still beat em with the bat, still breathing with the gat  
Lil' niggaz picture that, tell them niggaz it's a wrap  
Tell them niggaz it's a trap, hit them niggaz with the  
straps  
They'll never make it out alive, will survive

Chunk the deuce for my side, let the wood wheel guide  
uh

[Hook - 2x]

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